

once given her blankbooks just like his own—bound in red morocco, with mottled edges, and stamped, "Diary 18——." There was a whole row of these books on one of the bottom shelves of the bookcase and she had been looking at them, one by one, hurriedly, for she knew she needed that rest upstairs before the company came. She pulled the books out, impatiently. One or two were her own notebooks; but the rest were Tom's memoranda—accounts, notes, etc., etc., back to—"Why, dear me!" said Amy to herself, "they go back to before we were married!"

There was one date that caught her eye; she had heard it repeated and repeated in the last few weeks; she had heard it that very morning in court, when Thomas Fleming had said: "In March, 1887, L. F. Smith paid me in one check \$17,400; \$14,400 for a piece of land belonging to the Hammond estate, and \$3,000 which he owed my personal account."

The flexible, red-covered diary marked 1887 drew her hand with the fascination which comes with re-

membered pain. Ah! how she had suffered every time that date fell like a scalding drop of fear upon her heart! She shivered as she opened the book. It occurred to her, with vague surprise, that this book would probably have settled the whole matter if Tom had only remembered it. He had shown in court that records of that year had been among certain office books burned in the great March fire, when the building in which he had an office had been destroyed. Yes, this book might have cleared the whole matter up, easily and quickly, for, as she saw at a glance, here were entries about the Hammond Trust. She forgot her fatigue, and the nap she ought to have; she forgot the poem altogether; she sat down on the floor, running the pages over eagerly. It occurred to her, as a climax of the successful day, that she would bring this book out at dinner (if she could only find something about the \$14,400!), and show it as her final triumph. Then her eyes fell on the figures \$17,400.

(To Be Concluded Monday.)

LOCAL DOINGS IN TABLOID FORM

John DeGroot, 63, teaming contractor, Gross Point, Ill., suicide. Hanged himself in barn.

Thomas Johnson, 38, 5105 S. Ashland av., killed by street car.

James Meyers, Buffalo, and George Wilson, Detroit, caught by N. Robey st. police. Confessed to dozen burglaries.

Wm. H. Malone, mayor of Park Ridge, indorsed as Progressive candidate for Congress from 7th district.

Augustus Thomas, playwright, will receive gold medal from National Institute of Arts and Letters today.

D. O. Nesbit nearly bit Sam Saunders' ear off in fight in their cell at detective bureau. Both negroes.

Robert Phillips, Rochester, N. Y., claims he was rolled for \$1,500 by girl he had begun corresponding with through matrimonial ad.

Mary McDowell, University of Chicago settlement, will lecture before The Forum, 15th st. and Wabash av.

Howard Hashbrock, 5823 Wabash av., beaten and robbed of \$70 by two young men.

National Institute of Arts and Letters have put ban on admitting women to membership.

Sanitary district is peeved over City Electrician Palmer's proposal to have city pay increased light rates.

Unified street car service will be in operation by Feb. 1.

Recent storm on Great Lakes cost 300 lives and \$10,000,000 damage.

Michael Poland, 27, 224 W. 22d pl., tower of South Shore Interurban electrocuted while working on steel Railway.

Mary E. Miller, noted woman attorney, will speak before Twenty-first